

J. H. WILLIAMS. WM. T. WILLIAMS
WILLIAMS & BROTHER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
WOODSTOCK, VA.

Practice in all the Courts of Shenandoah and adjoining counties, in the Supreme Court of Appeals, and in the Circuit and District Courts of the United States.
Special attention given to the collection of claims.
May 15, '94-95.

M. L. WALTON. R. D. NEWMAN.
WALTON & WALTON,
Attorneys-at-Law,
WOODSTOCK, VA.

Practice in all the Courts of Shenandoah and adjoining counties, in the Supreme Court of Appeals, and in the Circuit and District Courts of the United States.
Special attention to collection of claims.
Oct. 20, '93.

F. S. TAYNOR. J. M. BAUSERMAN.
TAYNOR & BAUSERMAN,
Attorneys-at-Law,
WOODSTOCK, VA.

Practice in all the Courts of Shenandoah and adjoining counties, in the Supreme Court of Appeals, and in the Circuit and District Courts of the United States.
Special attention to collection of claims.
Nov. 22, '93-94.

CONRAD & MAGRUDER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
WOODSTOCK, VA.

EMUEL BORDEN
Attorney-at-Law
Began practice in 1878. Owner and Manager of the Shenandoah Valley Collection and Adjustment Agency, established 1890. Post-office address—Cathart, Shenandoah Co., Virginia.
May 15-16-17.

H. BRUMBACK
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,
WOODSTOCK, VIRGINIA.

OFFICE: Second floor, Merchants and Farmers Bank Building.
July 8-9.

DR. J. L. CAMPBELL,
WINCHESTER, VA.

Dr. J. L. Campbell, for a number of years practicing in this place, and as a professional service, to the people in Shenandoah county, in consultation, he will answer all calls telephoned to him at Winchester.
Oct. 18-19.

DR. J. H. SMOOT,
Having located in Woodstock, can be found at his residence on North Main Street, the late residence of Dr. J. L. Campbell, and not professionally engaged.
Aug. 2-17.

DR. D. D. CARTER,
Office and Residence South Main St.
WOODSTOCK, VIRGINIA.
Special attention given to Surgery.
Phone Call 38.
July 20-31.

DR. J. B. RUSSELL
Dentist,
WOODSTOCK, VA.
Established in 1885. Office South Main Street. Terms cash.
May 2-17.

DR. W. S. CLINE,
Resident Physician.
Calls answered day or night.
Office and Residence North Main St.
March 4-17.

DR. W. O. FORD
Has located in Woodstock and will promptly answer all calls.
Office and Residence on North Main Street.
May 8-9-17.

DR. T. F. LOCKE
Resident Dentist,
O. FICE Main St., WOODSTOCK, VA.
Chloroform, ether and cocaine used for painless extraction of teeth.
Dec. 30-31.

DR. CHAS. J. SAGER
Having located at Tom's Brook, offer professional services to the public in the various branches of his profession. He will be found at the Philip's house, for A. J. 2nd and will give prompt attention to all calls.
Mar. 10, 20-21.

BARBER SHOP.
COURT ST., WOODSTOCK, VA.
Warden Fravel, Prop.
Prompt attention given to all customers.
A share of the public patronage solicited.

A Good Small Farm for Sale.
Containing 12 acres of land mostly timber, on which is a good house with weather-boarded with metal roof and all other necessary outbuildings in fairly good repair. The place is well watered, and has plenty of fruit situated 1 1/2 miles south of Lake, Va.
Price \$2,500 cash, balance to suit purchaser. Apply to J. N. DAVIS & CO., Woodstock, Va.

WOODSTOCK MARBLE WORKS,
WOODSTOCK, VA.
Monuments, Tombs and all kinds of Cemetery Work.
To get prices in the Valley, give me a call.
E. U. SNYDER.

Weak Lungs Bronchitis

For over sixty years doctors have endorsed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs, colds, weak lungs, bronchitis, consumption. You can trust a medicine the best doctors approve. Then trust this the next time you have a hard cough.

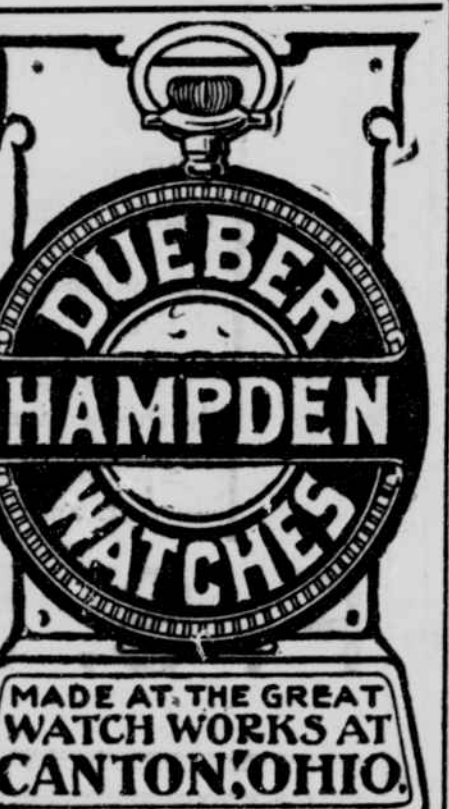
The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Solely for the
SARAPARILLA
WILLS
HAIR VIGOR.

Ayer's Pills keep the bowels regular.
All vegetable and gently laxative.

Color and Aroma of Coffee.
There are two things which people imagine are guides to the goodness of coffee which are really of no consequence whatever. They are the color of the decoction and the aroma of the coffee when ground or as it escapes from the pot in drawing. The color is due almost entirely to the roasting. This is true also of tea. The finest coffees and teas, when properly roasted and prepared, to give out their finest flavors will color the water but little. The real essence which gives the flavor has practically no color.

Mixed.
A professor at one of the Australian universities recently informed his class that "the darkest hour in the day is in the middle of the night at 3 o'clock in the morning." On another occasion the same professor made his apology for the intricacies of a statement by adding, "I can't give you an easier explanation without making it more difficult."



The dealer can tell you the merits of these goods better than we can explain them in an advertisement.
It costs you nothing to see them at this place.

WM. KLINE,
Leading Jeweler,
Main St., Woodstock.

Backache
Any person having backache, kidney pains or bladder trouble who will take two or three Pine-Ules upon retiring at night shall be relieved before morning.

The medicinal virtues of the crude gums and resins obtained from the Pine-ule have been recognized by the medical profession for centuries. In Pine-Ules we offer all of the virtues of the Native Pine that are of value in relieving all

Kidney and Bladder Troubles
Guaranteed to Give Relief or Money Refunded.
Prepared by
PINE-ULE MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO

Pine Farm for Sale Near Edinburg, Virginia.
An unusually valuable farm of 34 miles from Edinburg, Va., containing 2 1/2 acres of land, mostly timber, and 60 acres in the river bottom, not subject to injurious overflow, a large good dwelling of about 10 rooms, with two porches—large barn and all other necessary outbuildings in good repair, the place is well fenced with wire, and is an almost inexhaustible deposit of the finest "mineral clay" which is very valuable, the owner having tested its value through the various improved methods of brick-making, and it proved unequalled as a brick product it therefore presents an attractive proposition for manufacture of brick on a large scale and is only one mile from the Southern Railroad at Edinburg, Va. Inquire about this property from J. N. DAVIS & CO., Real Estate Agents, Woodstock, Va.

Dr. W. A. COYNER
Veterinary Surgeon.
Graduate Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto, Canada.
Calls Promptly Answered both in City, County and State.

Special Attention to Diseases of Cattle.
OFFICE: SAGER'S LIVERY, WOODSTOCK, VA., can be reached by phone. Dr. Coyner's Tonic powders, Blister, Liniments, and Lotions, for scratches, Glands, etc., can be had at Walton & Snook's Drug Store.
Will answer all letters in reference to any of the above medicines.
Sept. 23-24.

Many people suppose that moonlight possesses great potency and has a wonderful influence on or over animate and inanimate things on our planet. Such persons should remember that moonlight is only reflected sunlight and that the quality and quantity of the light thus reflected are not what is generally imagined. In fact, it is a truth which has often been demonstrated by the speculative astronomer that it would take 618,000 full moons to afford an amount of light equal to that emitted by the sun, and furthermore, there is only sky space for 75,000 such disks. Some heat comes from moonlight. However, it is in quantities so small that it cannot be measured by ordinary instruments. Flammarion says that the amount of heat emitted by a full moon while at its zenith cannot be more than one eighty-thousandth of the amount that the sun supplies when standing on the meridian on a favorable day in July. Such being the case, it is really surprising that intelligent people should consider that the moon has such a wonderful "influence" over terrestrial affairs.

The Rhinoceros Bird.
Among the birds not commonly found is the rhinoceros bird, from the Transvaal. Buffaloes are its Dutch name. Its habits are remarkable and its plumage unusual. Small flocks accompany most of the large antelopes, the buffaloes and the rhinoceroses in South Africa and run all over the creature's bodies, picking off flies and insects. When an enemy approaches the buffaloes sit in a line with heads raised on the back of the animal they are attending, like sparrows on a roof ridge, and signal "the enemy in sight." The plumage is curiously close, uniform and compact, so much so that the bird has an artificial look, as if covered with painted scales and not with feathers. The general tint of the body is cinnamon brown, with yellow back and legs, giving the color effect of a brown and yellow iris.

A "Turner" Story.
Very few London dealers indeed are competent to judge Turner's works—that is, without a certified history. A lady acquaintance of mine had a large picture in her house which she had acquired by purchase from a dealer, and she was desirous to sell it to a friend of hers, a painter, and she offered it to five or six of the leading dealers, but not one of them would buy it at any price, asserting that Turner never saw it and that it was nothing like his work, and so on. A few months afterward a document turned up among her family papers showing that the picture had been specially painted by Turner for her husband's father, and in a week she had sold the work for £2,250. The average dealer is almost frightened to touch a Turner, and you seldom or never see one exposed for sale in the galleries—Chambers' Journal.

Our Foolish Alphabet.
Why think of it? We've not even a reputable alphabet. The letters are all tangled up. J is J when it isn't Y, and more than half the time Y is J, and duty for L. S is sometimes Z, G is J, and poor C is always either S or K. We've got four distinct ways to express the N sound—gn, pn, kn and n; four ways to write the beautiful syllable "er"—er, ar, or, and ur; five ways to sound the letters "ough"—uff, awf, ow, oo and o. And there are no rules. Each of the myriad cases must be separately hammered into a student's head. And this is the work for babes! Mary Bronson Hart in Woman's Home Companion.

Chinese Colours.
The Chinese ladies have an odd kind of cologne—that is to say, they constantly have upon their person a small bag of sweet smelling gum similar to that which was used by the ancient Egyptians. Numerous costly jars recently unearthed at Pyramids contain the cosmetics and perfumes which were used by Egyptian princesses, all of which bear a resemblance to those in vogue today among Chinese ladies of the highest rank.

Sorry He Spoke.
He—I'd like to know what enjoyment you can find in going from store to store looking at things you haven't the least idea of buying. She—I know I can't buy them, but there is a sort of melancholy pleasure in it, taking that I could have bought them if I had the chance, instead of taking you.

Coldly Described.
"So you don't envy any of the world's men of genius?"
"No," answered Mr. Curox. "I admire them, but I don't envy 'em. A genius is a man who gets a monument after he's dead instead of three square meals a day while he's living."—Washington Star.

She Was Stout.
"Do you remember how you used to put your arm round my waist when we were engaged, ten years ago? You never do it now."
"No; my arm has not grown any longer."

Most people know that if they have been sick they need Scott's Emulsion to bring back health and strength.
But the strongest point about Scott's Emulsion is that you don't have to be sick to get results from it.

It keeps up the athlete's strength, puts fat on thin people, makes a fretful baby happy, brings color to a pale girl's cheeks, and prevents coughs, colds and consumption.

Food in concentrated form for sick and well, young and old, rich and poor.

And it contains no drugs and no alcohol.
ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.

Inconveniently Tall.
The mayor of one of the communes of Angers had ordered a gamekeeper and a butcher to take a madman named Legrand to the St. Genoules lunatic asylum. On the way the gamekeeper noticed that his charge was in one of his lucid intervals and concluded that he would never consent to be handed over to the authorities. It was decided, therefore, to make him drunk, and all three adjourned to the nearest inn. Legrand took his liquor kindly. So did the others. And when the trio arrived at the asylum the governor could not make head or tail of their story. He therefore wired to the mayor, asking him which was the man who was to be detained. The mayor replied Legrand, but the telegraphist spelled it in two words, "Le grand" (the tall one). The governor, on examining the three men, saw that one was much taller than the others, so he promptly clapped him into a strait waistcoat and sent the other two away. It was three days later before the error was discovered.

Bismarck Forgave.
Bismarck could forgive, but he wished to do it after proper solicitation. At the beginning of the Danish war Field Marshal Wrangel, who was at the head of the Prussian forces, was exceedingly annoyed at one point to be telegraphed not to advance farther, and he returned a message telling King William that "these diplomats who spoil the most successful operations deserve the gallows." After that Bismarck ignored him completely, and one day he told the king's table, which was especially awkward to preserve a coldness. Wrangel called everybody "du," and presently he turned to Bismarck, who was seated next him, and said, "My son, canst thou not forget?" "No," was the curt reply. After a pause Wrangel began again, "My son, canst thou not forgive?" "With all my heart," said Bismarck, and the breach was healed.

The Redwood.
Redwood forests are practically unharmed by forest fires, and it is common practice for the lumbermen to fell the trees and peel the bark from them and when the dry season is on set fire to the peeled timber and burn the branches and bark and other wreckage without practical injury to the saw logs, which procedure would mean disaster to any other wood. Redwood contains no resin or turpentine of any kind, and, owing to its great resistance to decay, it is free from cracking or decay, when burned it is easily extinguished with a small quantity of water. It has the appearance of burnt cork and is harder to ignite a second time than a first—Scientific American.

Lord Kelvin's Bravery.
Lord Kelvin once performed a daring experiment before a class of students. In the course of his lecture he said that while a voltage of 2,000 or so would be fatal to a man a voltage of some 300,000 would be harmless. He was going to give a practical illustration on himself, but the students cried out, "Try it on a dog!" Lord Kelvin cast a look of reproach at his class. "Didn't I figure it out myself?" he said quietly, as he walked to the apparatus and safely turned the tremendous voltage into himself.

John Obeyed.
Mrs. F. was a very stern woman, who demanded instant and unquestioning obedience from her children. One afternoon as she was working in her sewing room a storm came up and she sent her son John to close the trap leading to the flat roof of the house.
"But, mother," said John.
"John, I told you to shut the trap."
"Yes, but, mother."
"John, shut that trap!"
"All right, mother, if you say so, I will."
"John!"
John slowly climbed the stairs and shut the trap. The afternoon went by, and the storm howled and raged. Two hours later the family gathered for tea, and when the meal was half over Aunt Mary, who was staying with Mrs. F., had not appeared. Mrs. F. started an investigation. She did not have to ask many questions. John answered the first one.
"Please, mother, she is up on the roof."

Corrected.
"Miss Isabel, you are not at all like other girls."
"That is not a compliment, Mr. Spooner. You should say that other girls are not at all like me."

Quite Proper.
Little Robin-Pop, what is an upright piano? Pop—One that plays only sacred music, my son—Woman's Home Companion.

Not Connected.
She—All men are connected. He—Not all. I see a man every day who is not connected. She—Where? He—In the mirror.

Proxy Hasbards in Turkey.
Proxies are easy to obtain in Turkey, and a husband and wife may marry three times. If they wish to marry a fourth time, the woman must go through the formality of marrying another man and then of being divorced. This custom has given rise to a curious profession that of proxy husbands. Such men are generally blind and have no hesitancy in relinquishing their brides for a money consideration.

Earthquakes.
Among the many strange relationships which earthquakes hold to various natural phenomena, there is possibly one between the times of their occurrence and of irregularities in the revolution of the world. For many years it has been observed that there are slight but irregular changes in latitude, or, in other words, the axis of our earth does not always point in the same direction. The pole wanders about in a mean position, sometimes in a path that is nearly circular, while at others it appears to be exceedingly irregular and even retrograde. The world top is not spinning truly, but it slightly wobbles. When the change in direction of its axis is sharp large earthquakes have been frequent. If a swiftly moving body is, so to speak, compelled to turn a corner, that it should be subjected to strains which might result in yielding is easily conceivable. Regarded from this point of view, the times at which strata in seismic strain give way are to some extent governed by erratic movements in the rotation of our sphere. The earthquake and the wobble may, however, be due to a common cause, and the question therefore is one which requires closer examination.—John Milne in National Review.

A Good Horse's Color.
A good horse cannot be a bad color. It is said. It is certain that Derby winners are not drawn from certain colors. Has a gray ever won the race, or a dun or a skewball or a piebald? Has there ever been a thoroughbred of the latter type? Quite black thoroughbreds are rare, while still more so, gray thoroughbreds even among the best bred of public performers. The "Stud Book" would not bear out these statements where colors uncommon on the race course are described. The explanation is, of course, that the horse is described as he appeared as a foal. An owner of a bay thoroughbred looked up the "Stud Book" to find his purchase pictured as a chestnut and complained to the men of whom he had bought the horse. The former owner assured him that the description was correct at the time it was entered. Other owners, less certain as to what color may appear when the first coat has been cast, have before now made such singular entries as "gray, roan or chestnut."—St. James' Gazette.

The Porcupine's Quills.
The spines are very loosely attached to the porcupine, and they are very sharp—as sharp as a needle at the outer end. At almost the slightest touch they penetrate the nose of a dog or the clothing or flesh of a person touching the porcupine and stick there, coming away from the animal without any pull being required. The facility in catching hold with one end and letting go with the other has sometimes caused people to think that the spines had been thrown at them. The outer end of the spines, for some distance down, is covered with small barbs. These barbs cause a spine once imbedded in a living animal to keep working farther in with every movement of the muscles, so that it is not a pleasant thing to get stuck full of them.

A Sad Picture.
At Varzin, once, after sitting for some time sunk in profound reflection, Bismarck lamented that he had derived but small pleasure or satisfaction from his political activity, but, on the other hand, much vexation, anxiety and trouble. He had, he said, made no one happy by it, neither himself, his family nor any one else, "but probably," he continued, "many unhappy. Had it not been for me there would have been three great wars the less, the lives of 80,000 men would not have been sacrificed and many parents, brothers, sisters and widows would not now be mourners."—Bismarck's Table Talk.

Unique Rainmaking.
One of the oldest rainmaking plants is the invention of a native of one of the Indian provinces. By means of a rocket he sends more than a mile into the air a reservoir of ether attached to the highest point, floats gently back to earth, the condensation being caused by the evaporation of the ether. It is said to be decidedly efficacious wherever there is scarcely a trace of cloud.

Breaking It Gently.
Captain of Steamer—Madam, it gives me great pain to be obliged to tell you that your little boy's hat has blown overboard. Food Mother—Why, I thought it was tied on with a string! Captain—Yes, my dear, it was. The trouble. The string did not break.

When God Became Blind.
Several large eels are kept in one of the tanks of the Amsterdam aquarium, necessarily near the surface and therefore exposed to a strong light from above. Now, the eel, though not a deep sea fish, is not a surface swimmer and lives at depths where the sunlight must be very much modified by passage through the water. It lives in what to us would be semidarkness. Every one of these eels is exposed to the strong light is suffering from an extraordinary hypertrophy of the eye. The whole organ has become overgrown, as if in the effort to adjust itself to the use of more light rays it had become overequipped and then useless. The eel, in fact, is blind. The most interesting feature in this change is the extraordinary rapidity with which increased supply of light rays has overdeveloped the organ for its use. It has taken place not by slow degrees from individual to individual, but in a course of time to be measured by months and in every individual in the tank. If this example is a measure of the rapidity with which such changes take place among fishes, the adaptation of those creatures which have migrated from the shallow waters of the deep seas, shown by the total loss or enormous development of their eyes and the growth of illuminating organs to light the abyss, may have been as rapid as it is marvelous.—London Spectator.

A Method of Violence.
The island of Sardinia is a hotbed of violence. The "Granary of Rome" resists the softening influences of civilization and remains with many of the peculiarities which distinguished it in the middle of the last century. "In the country," writes a traveler of that time, "the men are clothed in goatskins, before and another behind, with out breeches, shoes or stockings, and a woolen or skin cap on the head. The women have no other habiliments than a long woolen gown and a woolen cap. The peasants always go armed to defend themselves from one another, for they are all robbers and assassins, so that traveling in the interior is extremely unsafe without an escort, and it is even dangerous for ships to send their people on shore for water unless they are well armed. In short, the Sardinians are the Malays of the Mediterranean."—London Chronicle.

A Leopard Collar.
A "leopard collar," he said, taking up a dog collar studded with sharp spikes three inches long. Fitting the collar on his dog, he resumed: "This piece of armor—for that is what it is—illustrates an oddity of the Himalayas—namely, the fondness of the Himalayan leopard for dog flesh. In the Himalayas last year I found that all dogs were these numerous looking spotted collars. The explanation was that the Himalayan leopards conducted an unending dog hunt, and that in attacking a dog they always fell upon his neck. This collar with its sharp spikes is a great protection. It has saved many a dog from a hungry leopard. Often in the Himalayas a dog comes trotting home safe and sound, though with a score of wounds on its head, neck and shoulders, and yellow hairs upon his collar spikes."

Names and the Law.
Speaking generally, the law of England allows a person to assume and use any name, provided its use is not calculated to deceive or inflict pecuniary loss. So the court of appeals laid down the law in Dockrell against Dockall, and this attitude of the law, the Law Journal remarks, is characteristic of our British love of liberty. French law is much more strict. It forbids any citizen to bear any name other than that which is expressed in the registry of his birth or to add any surname to his proper name. German law is the same, only it goes a little further in imposing a penalty on any one giving a false name to an official.—Dundee Advertiser.

A Political Pointer.
Bradley—Restaurant waiters would make strong candidates if they were in politics. Don't you think so? Wigway—I don't see how. Bradley—Haven't you noticed that they carry everything before them?

Well Turned.
"How old are you?" asked the insurance agent of the lady.
It was thoughtless of him, and he, indignant "Sir!" brought him straight way to his senses.
"Of course, you will understand," he went on, "that we have to be careful about making contracts. I merely wished to assure myself that you are legally of age."

Equally Ignorant.
The author of "Reminiscences of a Country Politician" once asked a laborer in an English village how old he was.
"I be just the same age as the queen," he said. "It be either a fortnight older or a fortnight younger. I don't rightly know which, and I don't suppose her knows either."

A Witty Fortnightly.
A forlorn looking man said, "I've tried everything that I could turn my hand to, but couldn't make anything of it, and now I have decided to go up among the hills, where they say there's a wonderful echo, to see if I can make that answer."

"Sir," said Dr. Johnson to a friend, commenting upon a ridiculous remark, "though his wretched life had been a failure, it is a triumph of hope over despair."

A Good Color.
Negroes use the same phrases they hear white use, often with amusing application. "This conversation, overheard in the streets of a southern city, is related in Lippincott's Magazine: "Howdy, Miss Mandy? How is you?" called one dusky lady to another. "Oh, I jest, Miss Johnson. How you feel?" was the response. "Why, I feel a-feein' mighty peart, I do!" exclaimed Mrs. Johnson. "I suddenly don't feel fine." "Well, you sho' is in a 'fein' wall," agreed her friend. "You so good."

Sufficiently Identified.
She walked into a branch bank on upper Broadway and pushed a check through the paying teller's window. "You will have to be identified," said he. "I don't know you, madam." "You don't, eh?" said the woman, with fire in her eye. "Aren't you the father of the South family that has a flat in the Flueremian apartments?"

"Well, I am the red-headed fairfistress that your wife's always complaining about. When you left home this morning I heard you say: 'Emily, if our children get fighting with that old fury in the basement don't quarrel with her. Wait till I get home and let me talk with her.' Now, if you think you can get the best of an argument with—"

"Here's your money, madam," said the paying teller. And she took it and went—Everybody's Magazine.

Where Lincoln Put the Whetstone.
A soldier at whose house when a boy Lincoln paused in his tramps in Illinois and who lent him a whetstone to sharpen his jackknife met him during the war in Washington. Lincoln remembered the incident and spoke of the use of the whetstone.

"Y-a-s," drawled out the old soldier, "whatever you do with the whetstone? I never could find it. We 'lowed mebbe you took it along with you." "No, no! I put it on top of the gatepost—that high one." "Mebbe you did. Nobody else could have reached it, and none of us ever thought to look there for it." There it was found where it was placed fifteen years before. The soldier reported the fact to the president.

Why He Wanted a Pass.
When Jim Fisk was in his glory as a railroad magnate one day he was greatly annoyed by people asking for passes over his road for all sorts of reasons. He was well worked up when a society lady in a lady's dress asked for a pass and asked sharply, "On what grounds do you ask for a pass?" The applicant replied, "Because I do not want to pay my fare." Fisk called a clerk and said to him: "Give this man a pass to anywhere and return. He is the first man that has told the truth today."—Boston Herald.

A Couple of Bulls.
On the edge of a small river in County Cavan, Ireland, is a stone with this inscription: "When this stone is out of sight it is not safe to ford the river." But this is even surpassed by the famous post erected some years ago by the surveyors of the Kent (England) roads: "This is the bridge path to Faversham. If you can't read this you had better keep to the main road."

Natural Fitness.
"My friend," said the man who was getting out of the barber's chair with a slashed cheek, "you have enlightened my mind on a point that has hitherto been a mystery."
"What is that, sir?"
"For the first time I understand why in former times the village barber was also expected to be the town surgeon."—Washington Star.

Her Divorce Portion.
"Mrs. Jones just got a divorce from her husband for throwing salad in her face," said one.
"Did she get alimony?" asked the other.
"No," replied the first. "She got the salad."—New York Press.

Don't try to drive your employees ahead of you, but keep ahead of them and invite them to come on.—Success Magazine.

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Negroes use the same phrases they hear white use, often with amusing application. "This conversation, overheard in the streets of a southern city, is related in Lippincott's Magazine: "Howdy, Miss Mandy? How is you?" called one dusky lady to another. "Oh, I jest, Miss Johnson. How you feel?" was the response. "Why, I feel a-feein' mighty peart, I do!" exclaimed Mrs. Johnson. "I suddenly don't feel fine." "Well, you sho' is in a 'fein' wall," agreed her friend. "You so good."

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Schnapps Tobacco is Made ENTIRELY from Flue Cured Tobacco Grown in the Piedmont Country. The Imitation Brands Have Schnapps Quality Only On the Outside Of the Plug

Hundreds of imitation brands are on sale that look like Schnapps tobacco. The outside of the imitation plugs of tobacco is flue cured the same as Schnapps, but the inside is filled with cheap, flimsy, heavily sweetened air cured tobacco. One chew of Schnapps will satisfy tobacco hunger longer than two chews of such tobacco. The color, size and shape of the tags, plugs and packages of certain imitation brands of tobacco have been made so much like Schnapps that they have often been accepted by buyers under the belief that they were getting Schnapps. Sufficient proof has been secured to establish the fact that certain brands are infringements and in violation of the trade mark laws, yet the trade will continue to be imposed upon by these infringers until the suit already entered and now pending to protect Schnapps is decided. A great many of these imitations are

claimed to be "just as good" as Schnapps, but there is only one genuine Schnapps. Be sure the letters on the tag, and stamped on the plug under the tag spell S-C-H-N-A-P-P-S and then you have it—the most wholesome tobacco produced, with just enough sweetening to preserve the mild, juicy, stimulating quality of the leaf tobacco. Expert tests prove that this flue cured tobacco, grown in the famous Piedmont region, requires and takes less sweetening than any other and has a wholesome, stimulating, satisfying effect on chewers.

If the tobacco you are chewing don't satisfy you more than the mere habit of expectorating, stop fooling yourself and chew Schnapps tobacco. Schnapps is like the tobacco chewers formerly bought costing from 75c to \$1.00 per pound; Schnapps is sold at 50c. per pound, in 5c. cuts, strictly roc. and 15c. plugs.

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY, WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.